MARVEL COMICS
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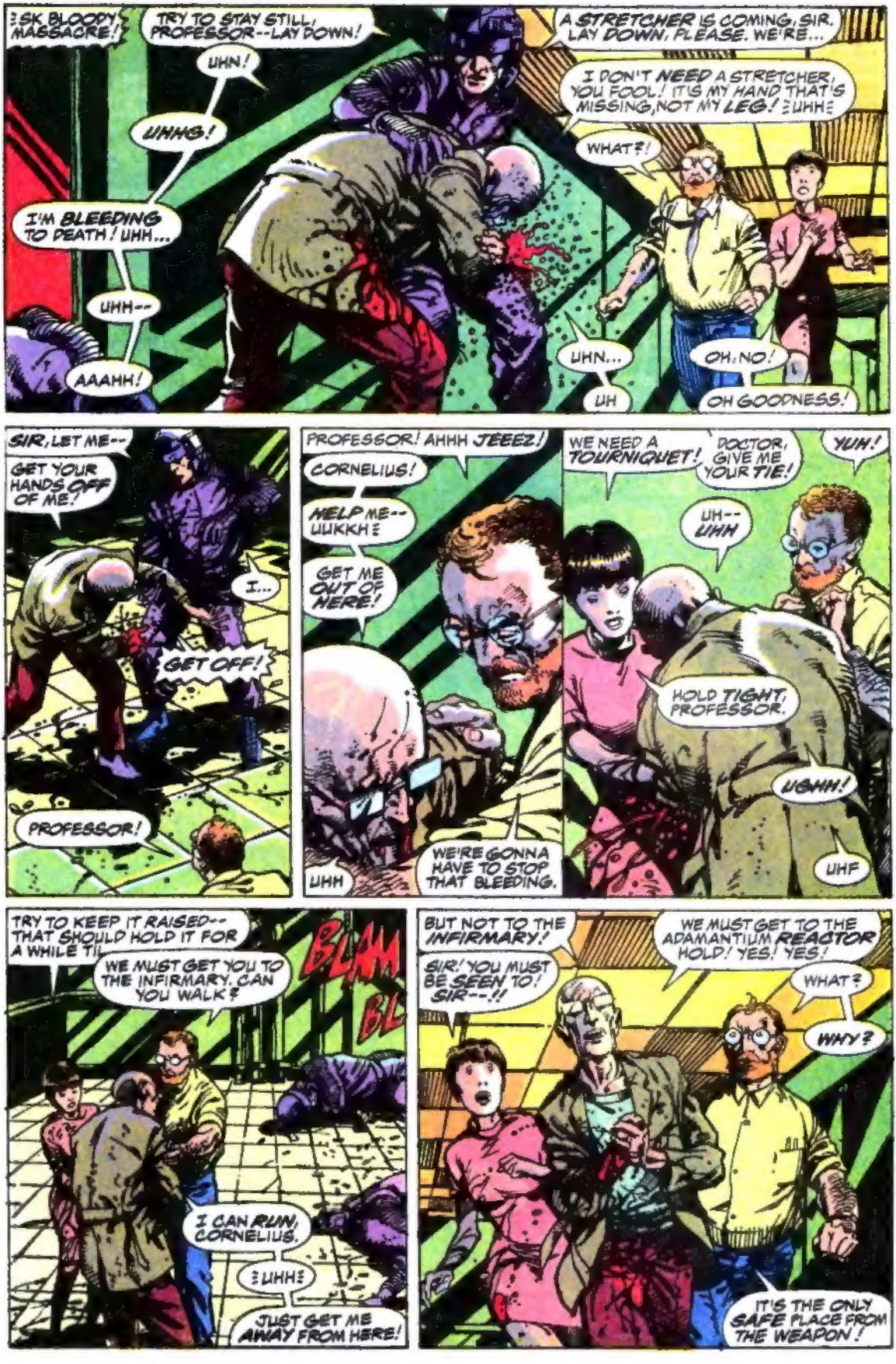
AUTHORITY
BWS

DID YOU GET THE PROFESSOR OUT?!
:SKK:
DID YOU GET THE PROFESSOR OUT!? :SK:
ANSWER ME, SOMEBODY!!
WHAT'S GOIN' :SK:
PROF SECURED!
HE'S OKAY!
TARGET'S ALL OVER THE PLACE--!
NO CLEAR SHOTS--
LOSING MEN--
GET BACK FROM HIM :SK:
TOO LATE!
DOZEN BODY SHOTS-- NO EFFECT!
THIS IS A MASSACRE!
:SKK: FALL BACK :SK: FALL BACK!!
:SK:
:SK


SK BLOODY MASSACRE!
TRY TO STAY STILL, PROFESSOR--LAY DOWN!
UHN!
UHHG!
I'M BLEEDING TO DEATH! UHH...
UHH--
AAAHH!
A STRETCHER IS COMING, SIR. LAY DOWN, PLEASE. WE'RE...
I DON'T NEED A STRETCHER, YOU FOOL! IT'S MY HAND THAT'S MISSING, NOT MY LEG! UHH
WHAT?!
UHN...
UH
OH, NO!
OH GOODNESS!
SIR, LET ME--
GET YOUR HANDS OFF OF ME!
I...
GET OFF!
PROFESSOR!
PROFESSOR! AHHH JEEEZ!
CORNELIUS!
HELP ME-- UUKKH
GET ME OUT OF HERE!
UHH
WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO STOP THAT BLEEDING.
WE NEED A TOURNIQUET!
DOCTOR, GIVE ME YOUR TIE!
YUH!
UH-- UHH
HOLD TIGHT, PROFESSOR.
UGHH!
UHF
TRY TO KEEP IT RAISED-- THAT SHOULD HOLD IT FOR A WHILE TI
WE MUST GET YOU TO THE INFIRMARY. CAN YOU WALK?
BLAM
BL
I CAN RUN, CORNELIUS.
UHH
JUST GET ME AWAY FROM HERE!
BUT NOT TO THE INFIRMARY!
SIR! YOU MUST BE SEEN TO! SIR--!!
WE MUST GET TO THE ADAMANTIUM REACTOR HOLD! YES! YES!
WHAT?
WHY?
IT'S THE ONLY SAFE PLACE FROM THE WEAPON!

BUT SECURITY TOOK CARE OF LOGAN, PROFESSOR!
SECURITY AT ZONE 3, REPORT. SKK
SIR...
WE'RE... WE'RE... WE'RE ALL.
DON'T BE STUPID, CORNELIUS-- THEY DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE.
OH GOD
SHLK
SHLK
SHLK
HEAVY FIRE, SIR--
COULDN'T STOP HIM.
WHAT'S YOUR STATUS? SKK
NOTHING LEFT, SIR.
SKK
SIR?
SIR? HE'S COMING...
...FOR M--
DANGER
THIS IS IT, CORNELIUS.
BREAK THE SEAL. WE WILL BE SAFE HERE.
DANGER
YUH--IF YA DON'T COUNT RADIATION BURNS.
HINES, GET THAT GUN!
GET THAT GUN!
YES, SIR.
KRRR
BOLT THE DOOR IMMEDIATELY, DOCTOR.
NOT ME, YOU IDIOT, HINES. WHAT CAN I DO WITH IT?
I...
SORRY.
GIVE IT TO CORNELIUS!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, PROFESSOR--?
SHLK
SKK
JUST WHADDAYA THINK I'M GOING TO DO WITH THIS RIFLE?

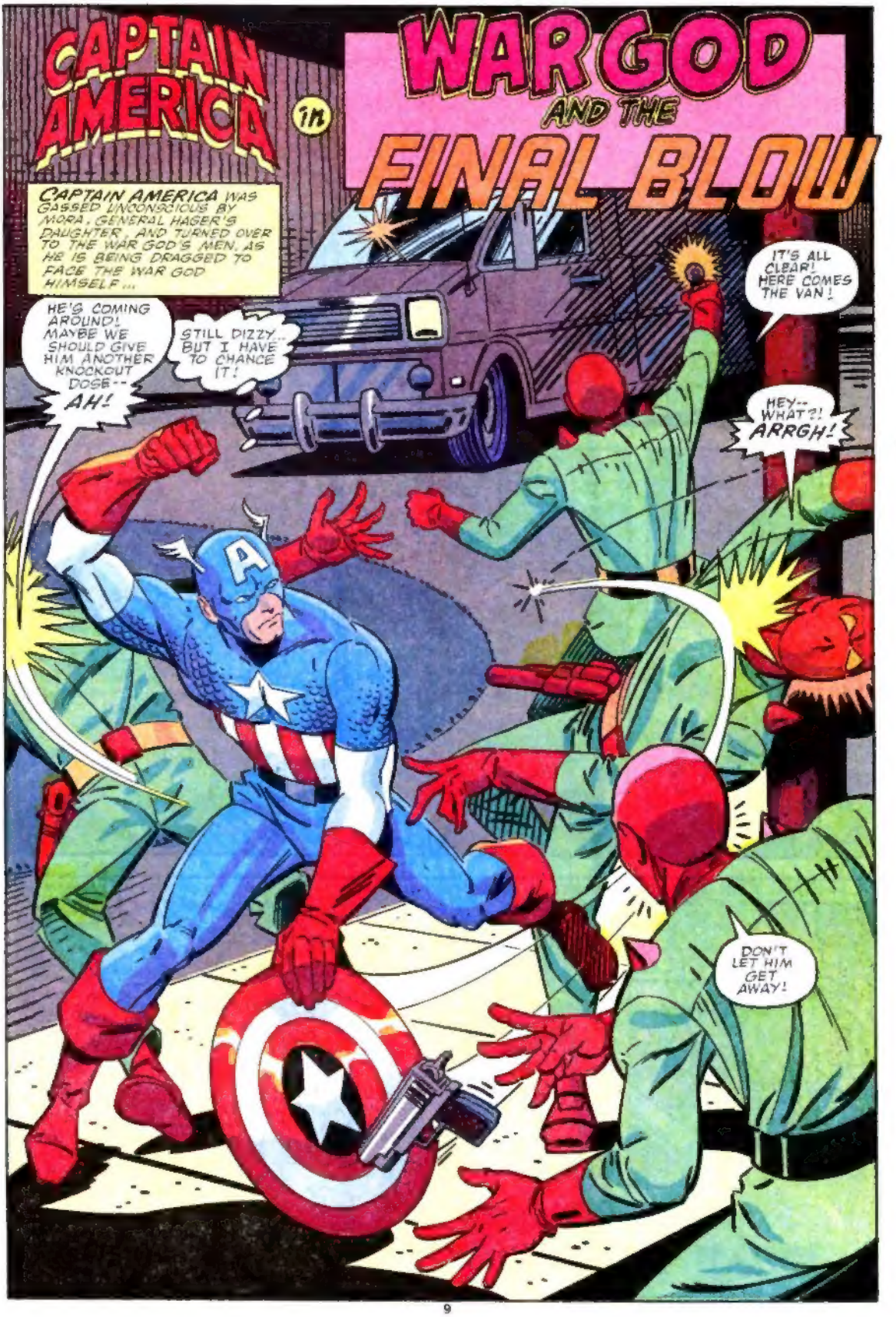
FIRE IT, DOCTOR, AT THE FIRST OPPORTUNITY! YOU MAY NOT BE ABLE TO KILL LOGAN, BUT IF YOU COULD SHOOT AWAY THE POWER ON THE HARNESS--THAT SHOULD STOP HIM!
THIS IS RIDICULOUS! EVEN IF LOGAN IS STILL ALIVE, THE SYSTEMS ARE DOWN, HE CAN'T...
THE SYSTEM IS NOT DOWN--
--IT IS...IN THE CONTROL OF...ANOTHER.
YEAH?
LIKE WHO, FACRYINOUTLOUD?!
IT IS NOT YOUR PLACE TO KNOW THAT, CORNELIUS.
YOU GOT SOME GALL, PROFESSOR!
UHG!
UHHN!
UGHH!
LOOKATCHA! YOU'RE BLEEDING BUCKETS HERE! JEEZ!
UHH
I GOTTA BANDAGE YOU UP!
DIKA DI
DEAD WOOD, CORNELIUS...
UHF!
I AM CONSIDERED DEAD WOOD.
DEAD MEAT, MORE LIKE IT...
YOU'RE DELIRIOUS, PROFESSOR.
RIPPP
ALL THIS STUFF--
YOU'RE IN SHOCK.
DIKA DIK DIKA
YOU ARE EVER THE FOOL, AREN'T YOU--
UHF!
UH...IF THAT DOOR DOESN'T KEEP LOGAN BACK ...UHHN--
HOLD STILL.
DIKA DIK- DIKA
YOU WILL SOON DISCOVER WHAT SHOCK IS...UHN...
YES, INDEED!
YEAH, WELL...
DIKA
Y'KNOW...
...I THINK THE QUICKER WE CAN GET YOU TO THES
HINES!!
STOP THAT INFERNAL DICKERING!
DIKA DI
YESSIR?!
I'M SORRY, SIR...
BUT THE COMPUTER SHOWS MISTER LOGAN TO BE FULLY ACTIVE.
I KNEW THAT! BLAST IT!
HE IS IN TUNNEL TWO, SIR--

MOVING IN THIS DIRECTION!
GET AWAY, WOMAN-- LET ME GET THERE!
IS THIS CONNECTED TO THE MAIN COMPUTERS?!
IT IS THE MAIN COMPUTER, SIR.
YES, OF COURSE.
DIK
DIK
DIKA
PARDON, SIR. THAT'S NOT A CENTRAL CODE, THA-
HINES.
LET IT GO...
IT'S OUT OF OUR HANDS.
I DON'T THINK WE'RE A PART OF THE GAME, ANYMORE.
:HNUHK:
IT IS I...
UHNF:
IT IS THE PROFESSOR...
PLEASE ANSWER. IT IS THE PROFESSOR HERE.
ARE YOU SURPRISED THAT LOGAN DIDN'T KILL ME...?
WHY: UHK:
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME?
I AM NOT PART OF THE RABBLE--YOU MUST KNOW THAT!
ANSWER ME...PLEASE...
THIS IS THE PROFESSOR...
PLEASE RESPOND.
GOD--
OH, GOD--
I...
FSSSSS
I BEG YOU, PLEASE...
ANSWER...

DON'T LET ME DIE HERE!!
WE DON'T HAFTA DIE, PROFESSOR--
NONE OF US!
THIS GUN--!
I CAN USE IT!
PLEASE. ANSWER...ME...
I CAN SHOOT OFF THE POWER-PACKS, LIKE YOU SAID...
PLEASE...
ANSWER...
I CAN...
ZZZZ
KLIITCH
WHA THAT NOISE?
I THINK MR. LOGAN HAS FOUND US, SIR.
DANGER
THOSE SOUNDS... OUTSIDE...
SPAK!
NO...
ZZT
IT'S IN THE WALLS...
ZHTAK!
COMING THROUGH...
SHHOMMM!
WHA??
THE POWER'S DOWN!
CHAK-KKKK
CHAK-
CLAKK!

HELP ME!
HELP ME, PLEASE!
I DUNNO WHO HE THINKS HE'S TALKING TO... AN' I DON'T CARE...
BLAST YOU!!
K-HHH!
BUT WE GOTTA GET OUTTA THIS, HINES.
YOU SCARED?
YES, SIR, VERY... ARE YOU?
YUH...
SKRAUK
...TO DEATH.
LOGAN'S INSIDE NOW, HE'S GOTTA BE.
SIR, WITH THE POWER OFF, THE TURBINES FOR THE ADAMANTIUM REACTOR SHUT DOWN.
JEEZ, HINES, THAT'S THE LAST OF OUR WORRIES.
UHH
UHK'E
REACTOR...
I MEAN--I MEAN, THE TURBINES MAINTAIN THE ADAMANTIUM COOLANT, SIR...
UH... ALL DEAD WOOD---
UHHF!
UH!
SHUT OFF, IT WILL REDUCE TO THE CHARGED COMPOUND, SIR...
ALL BURN UP...
PLIT
UHK'E
DEAD WOOD DEAD WOOD
WE MUST PURGE THE CORE, SIR...
...OR WE COULD JUST BLOW UP!
BLOW!
DIE!
DIE!

CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE...


CAPTAIN AMERICA
in
WAR GOD AND THE FINAL BLOW
CAPTAIN AMERICA WAS GASSED UNCONSCIOUS BY MORA, GENERAL HAGER'S DAUGHTER, AND TURNED OVER TO THE WAR GOD'S MEN, AS HE IS BEING DRAGGED TO FACE THE WAR GOD HIMSELF ...
HE'S COMING AROUND! MAYBE WE SHOULD GIVE HIM ANOTHER KNOCKOUT DOSE--
AH!
STILL DIZZY... BUT I HAVE TO CHANCE IT!
IT'S ALL CLEAR! HERE COMES THE VAN!
HEY-- WHAT?!
ARRGH!
DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

TOO LATE! HOLD YOUR FIRE!
WHAT A WELCOME TRAFFIC JAM!
TOOK TOO LONG CIRCLING BACK! THERE GOES THE VAN--WITH TOO MUCH OF A LEAD!
WAR GOD SHOULD HAVE LET US KILL CAPTAIN AMERICA--I DON'T UNDERSTAND HIS ORDERS! BUT THEY'RE HIS PLANS!
ALL GONE! THERE'S LITTLE HOPE OF FINDING A CLUE...
WAIT! WHAT'S THAT?
BLOOD?
WHOSE? MORA'S WITH THE WAR GOD. IS IT THE GENERAL'S? HIS AIDE'S?
ELSEWHERE...
WE HAVE TO MOVE FASTER! THE NEXT ORDER IS...
ALL RIGHT, WAR GOD, WE'RE COMMITTED!
DO YOU HAVE THAT CONFIDENTIAL DEFENSE REPORT, MEL? MEL?
YOU'RE COMING WITH US!
WHA--?! BUT--!?

AND ELSEWHERE
I HOPE THAT I'M WRONG ABOUT THE SWITCHING.
NO MORE THAN I AM! SHHH SOMEONE'S COMING!
YOU KNOW WE HAVE NO CHOICE, DAVE. WE HAVE TO SEND THE SHIPMENT AS ORDERED!
I KNOW! I KNOW! WE ALREADY GOT OUR KICKBACKS!
YOU SURE YOU CAN JUGGLE THE INVENTORY BILLING AND COVER IT UP? AVOID ANY HINTS!
I KNOW. I'LL DO IT. I HAVE TO. SOMEHOW!
HOLD IT!
D-DAD!
HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN BETRAYING THE COMPANY AND ME?!
NO, DAD! I DID IT TO SAVE THE COMPANY--THE ONE YOU STARTED FROM SCRATCH! WE NEED THESE ORDERS -- THE MONEY THEY WILL BRING IN!
SECURITY
WE HAVE A PRODUCT TO SELL AND SELLING IS OUR BUSINESS, DAD. WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE WHO BUYS OR WHAT USE THE ITEMS ARE PUT TO? THE BOTTOM LINE IS WE HAVE TO STAY IN BUSINESS. THAT'S GOOD-- THE BEST -- BUSINESS POLICY AND PRACTICE!
"GOOD"!? "BEST"!? BY WHAT STANDARD?
YOU VIOLATED MY BUSINESS POLICY, BETRAYED ME AND ALL WHO SHOULD RIGHTLY PROFIT FROM OUR WORK. YOUR GANGSTER POLICIES OF "GOOD BUSINESS" MAKE YOU UNFIT TO SPEAK OF GOOD OR BEST IN ANY BUSINESS OR HUMAN SENSE!
W-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME?

HOW ELSE DID YOU BE FROM WE?!
- I PLEASE DAD
HOW?!
AT THE FITNESS CLUB
WE HAVE TO WAIT FOR MAR GUT'S ORDERS!
THAT'S THE GREATEST THING I'VE HEARD THAT TESS UH OK!
HEY! WHO?
DON'T MOVE!
HAH. I'M ALREADY IN MOTION SO
JUST CONTINUE, EXTEND.
AIN'T GOT HAIR BEFORE HE COULD MAKE ANY NOISE HITTING THE FLOOR.
HEY EDDIE-- WHAT'S KEEP-- WHA?!
TOO MANY DOORS!
THEY WANT YOU EDDIE!

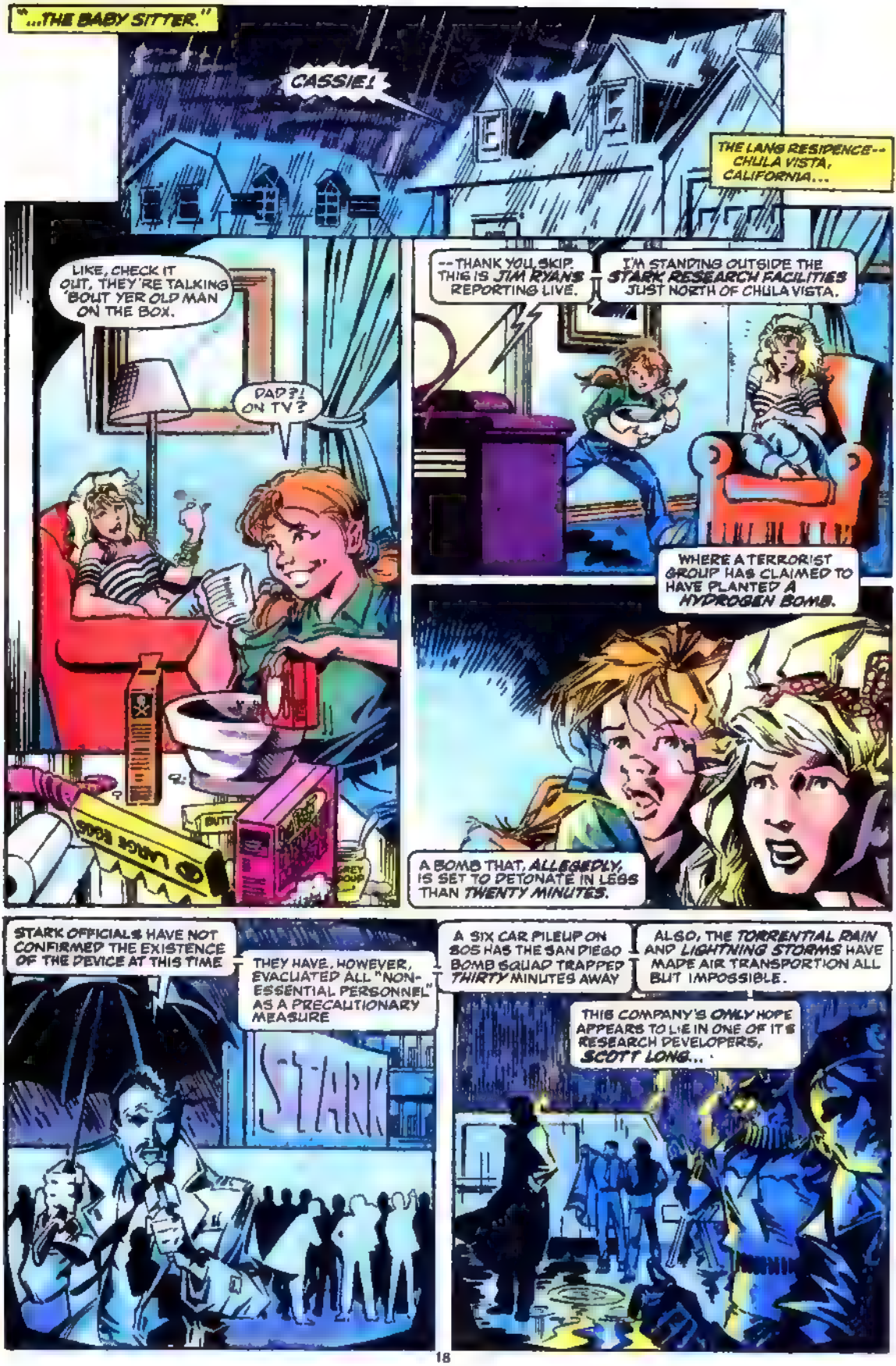
WELL I FOUND THE WAR GOD'S SECRET HQ! IT'S ANYONE'S GAME!
BREAK IT OFF, WAR-GOD SQUAD!
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY CAPTAIN AVERSA! WHY EVEN TRY? SURRENDER!
YOU HAVEN'T STOPPED ME YET, WAR GOD!
WHAT THE ?!
YOUR FURTHER RESISTANCE COULD KILL SENATOR MEASON AND GENERAL HAGER WITH A LETHAL GAS! SURRENDER OR THEY DIE!
A BLUFF, A LIE A TRAP? THEY COULD BE IN THE SETUP! BUT IF THEY ARE INNOCENT--
I'LL SURRENDER IF THEY BOTH AGREE!
WHAT ?!
NO, DON'T SURRENDER ON MY ACCOUNT!
OR ON MINE! AND NOT TO SOME WOULD BE TYRANT!
HA GOOD! I WANTED TO SETTLE IT MY WAY! BUT I NEED THIS DEVICE--
- WILL DESTROY YOUR DISRUPTOR!
BETRAYED!

NOW I'LL DEFEAT YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL!
I'M ALMOST HELPLESS. CAN'T AVOID HIS BLOWS... NEUTRALIZE THE SHOCKS...
CAN'T FIGHT HIS STRENGTH! CAN I USE IT?
ANY WEAKNESSES? WHAT CAN THEY BE?
HAS TO BE A WAY... OR I'M FINISHED!

HIS BLOWS ALWAYS HAVE THE RIGHT TIMING!
I CAN ONLY DEFEND! C...B SEEMS TO READ MY MIND MY MOVES!
WAIT! CAN IT BE? A DESPERATE GAMBLE!
I... I HAVE TO TAKE IT!
HA! HA! THE GREAT CAPTAIN AMERICA IS SURRENDERING!
NO, I'M NOT A DREAMER!
WHAT KIND OF TRICK IS THIS??
THE FOOL! I DON'T UNDERSTAND!!
HE HAS NO CHANCE!
BAH! NO TRICK CAN STOP THE KILLING BLOW!
WHA?
GO, BUDDY!

JANE BAGE!
MORA!
WE CAN STILL GET
BACK OFF!
THE POLICE ARE ON THE WAY
MORA WHY?
SEIZE POWER AND RULE!
MY POSITION HASN'T CHANGED SENATOR I AM MORE DETERMINED THAN EVER TO OFFICE YOU ON YOUR DEFENSE POLICY.
MY POSITION IS ALSO UNCHANGED GENERAL I'LL MEET YOU IN THE MEDIN WAR!
THE END!

THE ASTONISHING
ANT-MAN
IN
TIME BOMB
SAVE OLD SAVELO
TERRORISTS PHONE IN A BOMB THREAT EVERY-ONE PANICS GET TO THE BOMB SQUAD'S SCOTT LANG AS ANT-MAN SUPER HERO TO THE RESCUE
OH, WELL, IT SHOULD ONLY TAKE A FEW MINUTES TO DEFUSE THIS BABY
THEN I CAN GET BACK TO ONE OF THE MORE CHALLENGING ASPECTS OF BEING ANT-MAN
LIKE RESCUING MY FAVORITE ONE AND ONLY DAUGHTER FROM THE EVIL CLUTCHES OF ..


"...THE BABY SITTER."
CASSIE!
THE LANG RESIDENCE--CHULA VISTA, CALIFORNIA...
LIKE, CHECK IT OUT, THEY'RE TALKING 'BOUT YER OLD MAN ON THE BOX.
DAD?! ON TV?
--THANK YOU, SKIP. THIS IS JIM RYAN REPORTING LIVE.
I'M STANDING OUTSIDE THE STARK RESEARCH FACILITIES JUST NORTH OF CHULA VISTA.
WHERE A TERRORIST GROUP HAS CLAIMED TO HAVE PLANTED A HYDROGEN BOMB.
A BOMB THAT, ALLEGEDLY, IS SET TO DETONATE IN LESS THAN TWENTY MINUTES.
STARK OFFICIALS HAVE NOT CONFIRMED THE EXISTENCE OF THE DEVICE AT THIS TIME
THEY HAVE, HOWEVER, EVACUATED ALL "NON-ESSENTIAL PERSONNEL" AS A PRECAUTIONARY MEASURE
STARK
A SIX CAR PILEUP ON 805 HAS THE SAN DIEGO BOMB SQUAD TRAPPED THIRTY MINUTES AWAY
ALSO, THE TORRENTIAL RAIN AND LIGHTNING STORMS HAVE MADE AIR TRANSPORTION ALL BUT IMPOSSIBLE.
THIS COMPANY'S ONLY HOPE APPEARS TO LIE IN ONE OF IT'S RESEARCH DEVELOPERS, SCOTT LONG...

...WHO APPARENTLY VOLUNTEERED TO EXAMINE THE BOMB AND DETERMINE IF IT IS REAL OR NOT.
STARK OFFICIALS SEEM TO HAVE A LOT OF CONFIDENCE IN THEIR RESEARCH ASSISTANT. I WISH I COULD SAY EVERYONE OUT HERE HAS THE SAME SORT OF FAITH IN MR LONG--
THAT'S LANG, MISTER ENCOURAGEMENT
SOMETIMES I WONDER WHY I PUT THE SIGNAL RECEIVER INTO MY CYBER-HELMET.
WELL, MISTER ENCOURAGEMENT, THE BOMB IS UNFORTUNATELY, VERY REAL.
I HAD HOPED THAT THIS WAS JUST A PRANK CALL. WE GET A LOT OF THOSE HERE AT THE LAB THESE DAYS.
I WISH THESE REACTIONARY GROUPS WOULD USE THEIR RESOURCES TO DO SOMETHING THAT DIDN'T ENDANGER INNOCENT PEOPLE.
REGARDLESS.. THERE ARE PLENTY OF THINGS PEOPLE DO THAT I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND.
WELL, IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, MY FINAL OBJECTIVE SHOULD BE RIGHT OVER HERE SOME--
BINGO!
THE DETONATOR WIRE

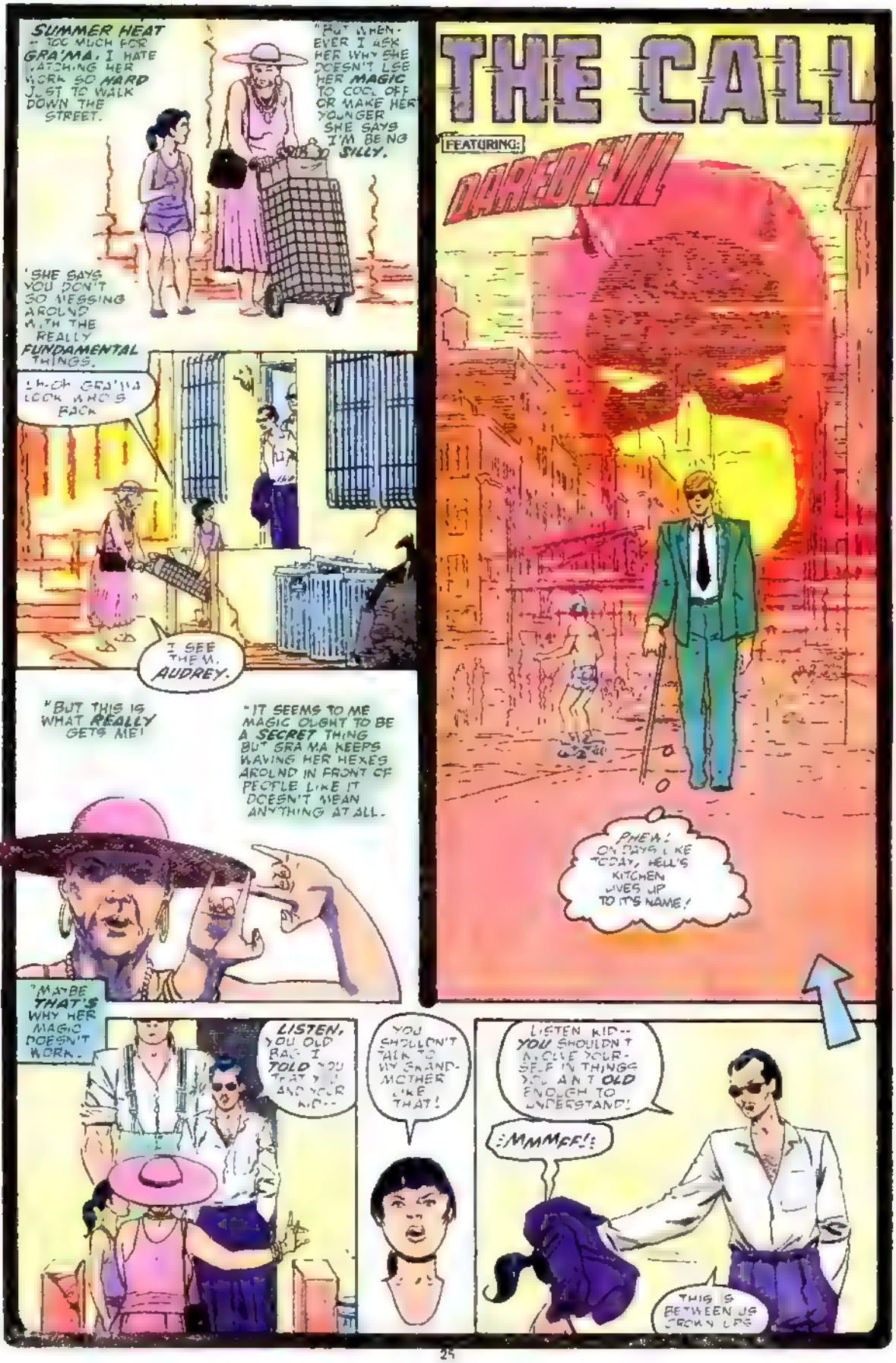
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS YANK THE DETONATOR WIRE FROM IT'S HOUSING...
AND I'LL BE ABLE TO GO HOME TO CASSIE AND HER HOT TUNA PRUNE CASSEROLE SURPRISE
KLICK
IT'S A SHAME THIS WILL ONLY TAKE A SECOND
ALL RIGHT, ONE SMALL TUG AND THIS'LL--
WHAT WAS THAT?!
THE FLOOR SHIFTED UNDER MY WEIGHT
OKAY DON'T PANIC
JUST CALMLY, CAREFULLY LOOK AROUND... AND TRY NOT TO MOVE...
THERE'S A TRIP LATCH, THAT CONNECTS TO A BASE WIRE THAT CONNECTS TO THE TIMING DEVICE, WHICH CONNECTS TO THE--
OH, GOD.
I'VE ACTIVATED A FAIL-SAFE--A BOOBY TRAP.
IF I MOVE OFF THIS PLATE, IF I SHIFT MY WEIGHT TOO SHARPLY, I'LL DETONATE THE BOMB.

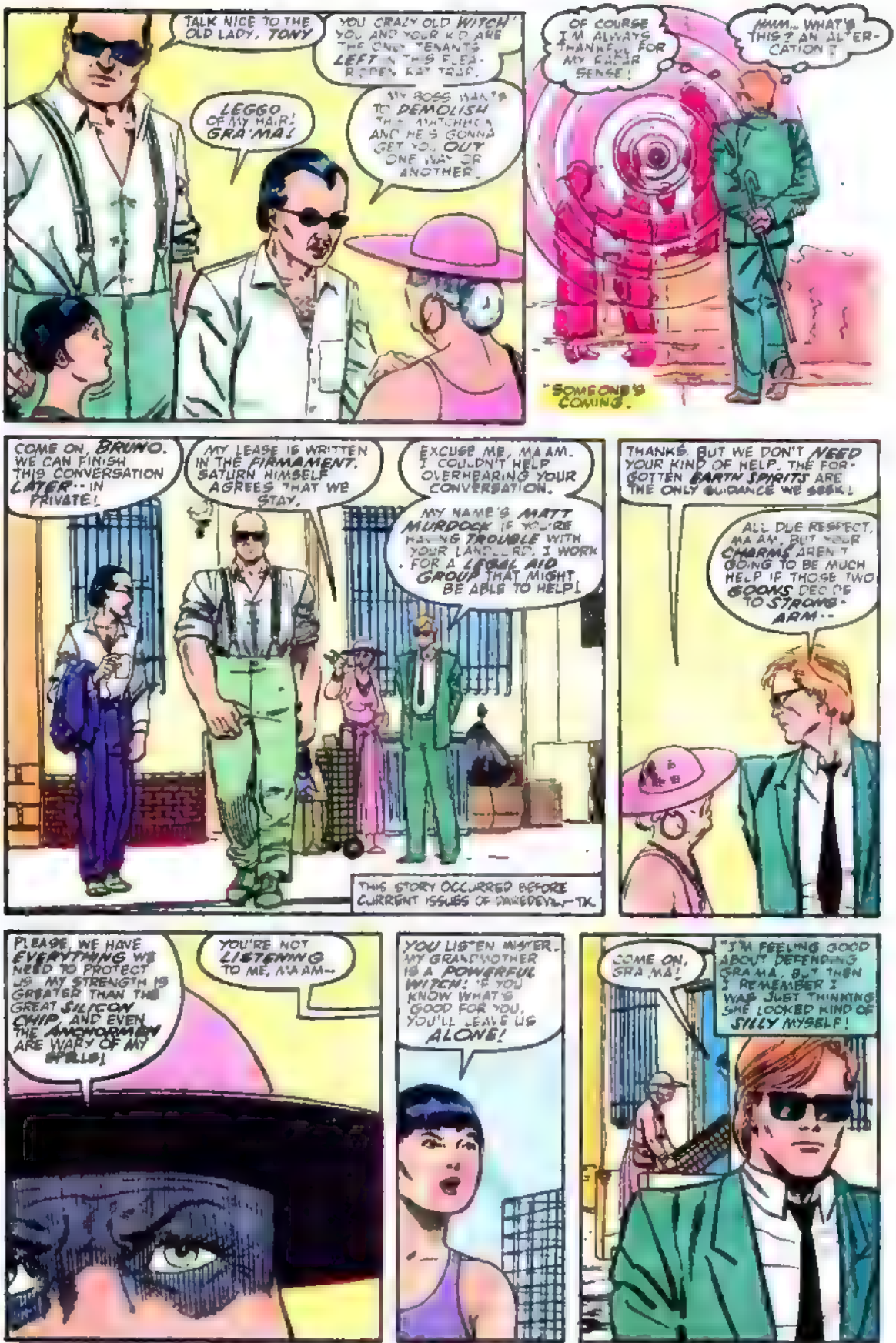
YEAH, CORRINE IT LOOKS LIKE I WON'T BE BACK FOR THE PARTY...
OH HE'S TRYING TO DEFUSE A BOMB OR SOMETHING...
WOULD YOU SHUT UP?! I'M TRYING TO LISTEN TO THE TELEVISION.
LIKE I KNOW CHAD'S GONNA BE THERE BUT THE KIDS RENT LIKE, AIN'T HOME
LIKE, OKAY
ROACH
BOVINE
--AND NOW WITH ANOTHER UPDATE FROM STARK RESEARCH FACILITIES, JIM RYANS-- JIM...
SKIP CONDITIONS CONTINUE TO WORSEN HERE--
DAD
STARK SECURITY HAS JUST MOVED ALL BYSTANDERS ONE MILE FROM THE LAB
THERE HAS BEEN NO WORD FROM SCOTT LONG ACCORDING TO STARK OFFICIALS AND THEIR ATTEMPTS TO CONTACT CORPORATE BODYGUARD IRON MAN, HAVE BEEN FRUITLESS
STARK, HIMSELF, HAS ALSO BEEN UNAVAILABLE FOR COMMENT. WITH THE AUTHORITIES STILL TRAPPED ON 505, THE WEATHER CONTINUING TO WORSEN; IT LOOKS LIKE THIS REGION'S ONLY HOPE IS MR LONG ASSUMING, THAT--
CLIC
BLAST!
I COULD HAVE USED OLD TIN HEAD'S HELP.
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET SOME HELP OF MY OWN, BUT THERE'S BEEN NO RESPONSE SO FAR
IF SOMETHING DOESN'T GET HERE SOON I'LL HAVE TO FIGURE SOME OTHER WAY--
GREETINGS, BROTHERS, YOU'RE HERE JUST IN TIME...
ONLY TWO AND SMALL ONES TOO. I HOPE THEY'RE STRONG ENOUGH TO DO THE JOB

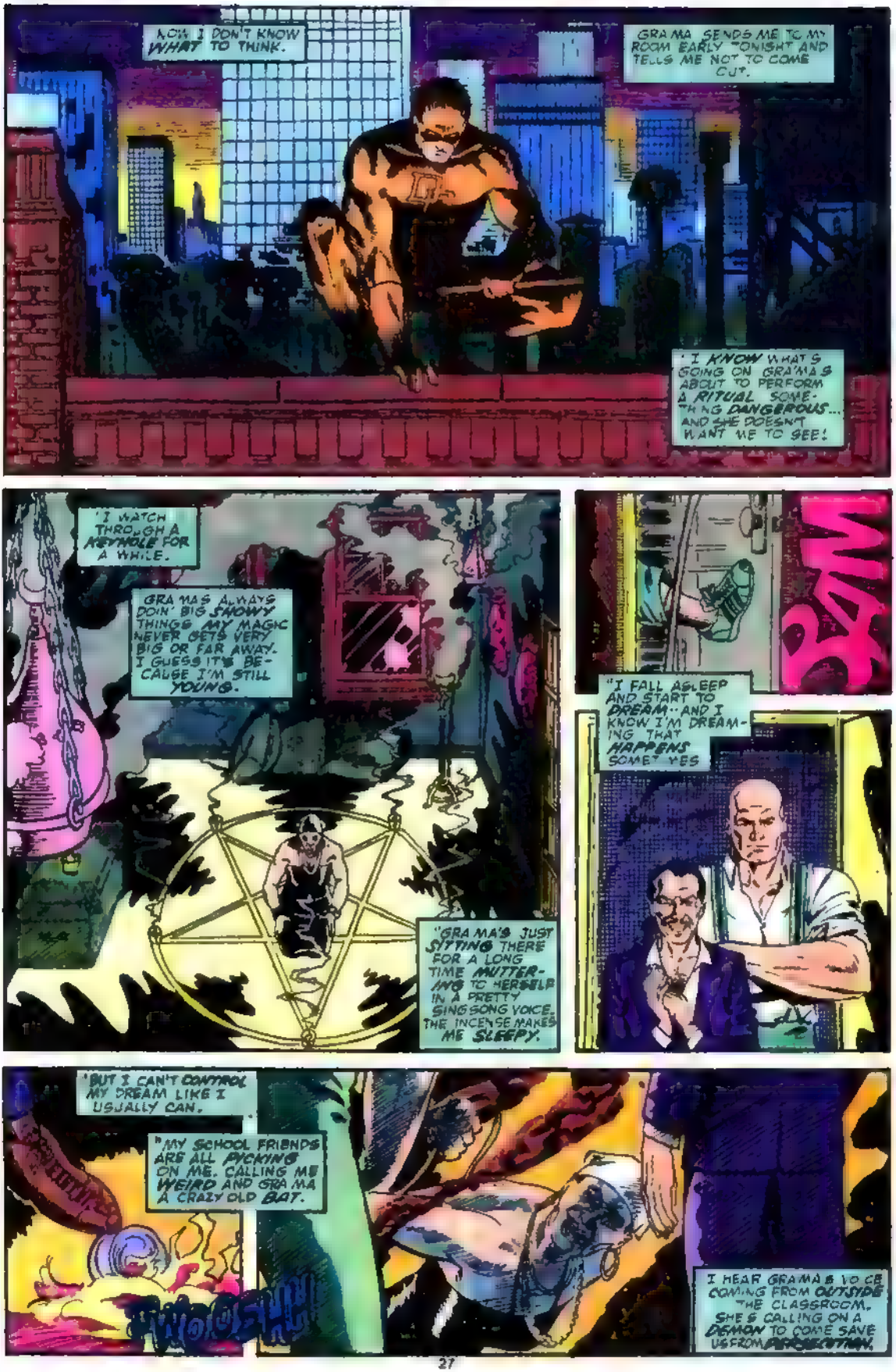
I'D WAIT FOR REINFORCEMENTS BUT I'M NOT SURE IF ANTS ANY BIGGER WOULD BE ABLE TO GET INTO THE BOMB, OR THE LAB FOR THAT MATTER.
OKAY, BROTHERS, HERE WE GO.
THIS IS NOT GOING TO BE EASY. I'VE GOT TO HAVE THEM DISCONNECT THE FAIL-SAFE WIRE AT THE SAME TIME I PULL OUT THE DETONATOR CORD.
ON MY COMMAND YOU'RE GOING TO PULL THAT WIRE OUT OF THE WALL.
EXCELLENT!
WE DO THIS RIGHT, WE'LL ALL BE ABLE TO GO HOME READY...
BRRR

COME ON, LANG, DON'T LOSE IT NOW.
I'VE...GOT TO REGAIN... CONTROL OF THE ANTS
HOLD ON, BROTHERS. ERO: THE HILL IS COUNTING ON US.
ON MY COMMAND
CASSIE...
GO.
SKARKLE

AM I ALIVE?
DID THE ANTS PULL OUT THE OTHER CORD?
I'M AFRAID TO LOOK
WELL DONE, BROTHERS
WELL DONE.
YOU BOTH HELPED SAVE A LOT OF LIVES HERE TODAY.
YOU HAVE MY THANKS
I WISH THAT I COULD RIDE ONE OF THESE ANTS BACK TO MY HOUSE.
...I REALLY COULD USE A HUG FROM MY DAUGHTER RIGHT ABOUT NOW.
CASSIE AND I WILL JUST HAVE TO WAIT
I'VE GOT TO CHANGE BACK INTO SCOTT LANG.
THEN I CAN HELP THE AUTHORITIES WITH THEIR INVESTIGATION SO WE CAN TRY TO FIND THE PEOPLE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE BOMB
AND THERE'S THAT REPORTER.
IF HE ASKS ME HOW I DEFUSED THE BOMB, I'LL HAVE TO TELL HIM THAT I HAD A LITTLE BIT OF HELP FROM SOME FRIENDS
THE END

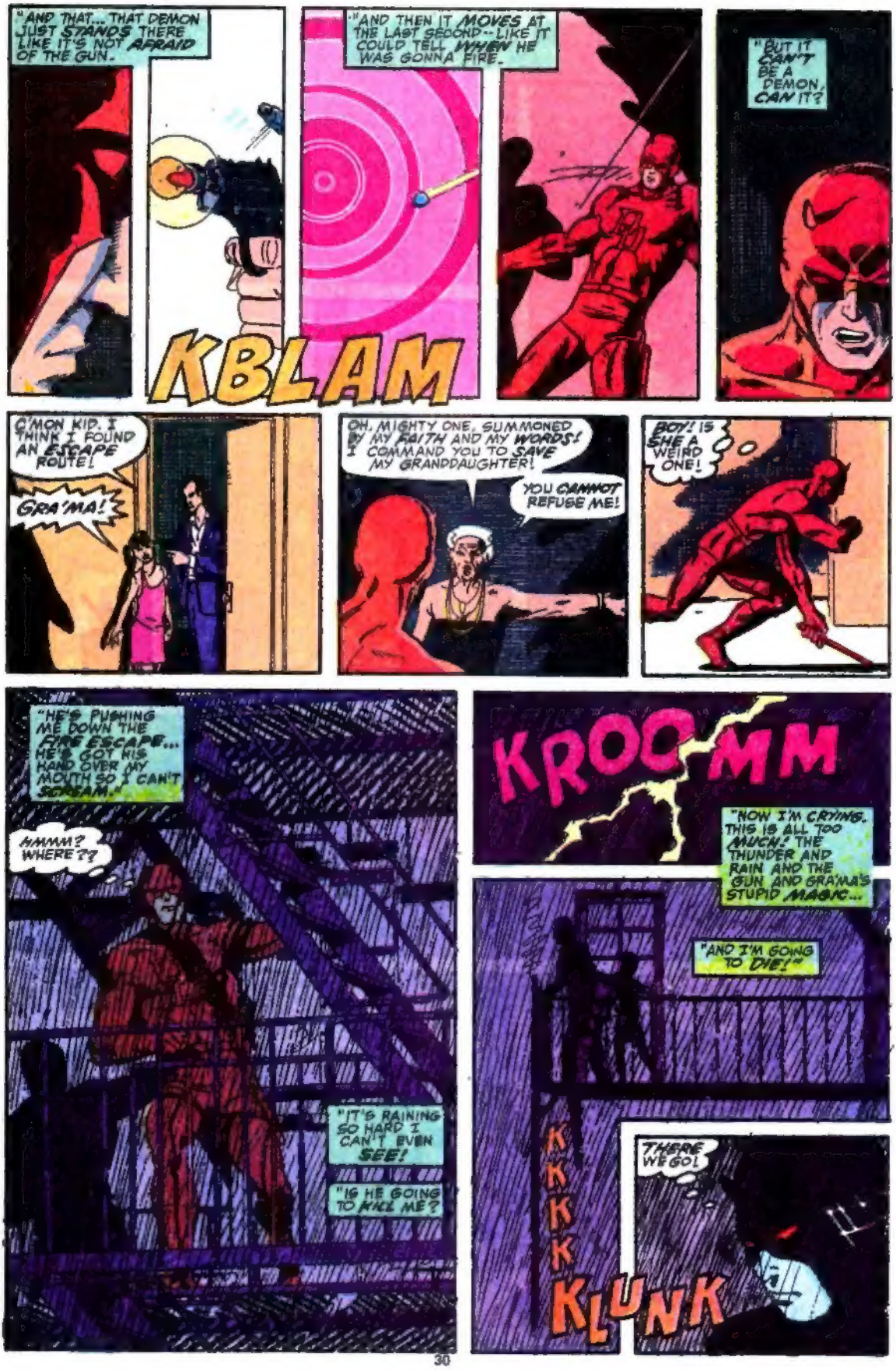

SUMMER HEAT -- TOO MUCH FOR GRA'MA. I HATE WATCHING HER WORK SO HARD JUST TO WALK DOWN THE STREET.
"BUT WHENEVER I ASK HER WHY SHE DOESN'T USE HER MAGIC TO COOL OFF OR MAKE HER YOUNGER SHE SAYS I'M BE NO SILLY.
'SHE SAYS YOU DON'T SO MESSING AROUND WITH THE REALLY FUNDAMENTAL THINGS.
UH-OH GRA'MA LOOK WHO'S BACK
I SEE THEM, AUDREY.
"BUT THIS IS WHAT REALLY GETS ME!
"IT SEEMS TO ME MAGIC OUGHT TO BE A SECRET THING BUT GRA MA KEEPS WAVING HER HEXES AROUND IN FRONT OF PEOPLE LIKE IT DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING AT ALL.
"MAYBE THAT'S WHY HER MAGIC DOESN'T WORK.
LISTEN, YOU OLD BAG I TOLD YOU THAT YOU AND YOUR KIND--
YOU SHOULDN'T TALK TO MY GRANDMOTHER LIKE THAT!
LISTEN KID-- YOU SHOULDN'T INVOLVE YOURSELF IN THINGS YOU AIN'T OLD ENOUGH TO UNDERSTAND!
:MMMFF!:
THIS IS BETWEEN US GROWN UPS
THE CALL
FEATURING:
DAREDEVIL
PHEW! ON DAYS LIKE TODAY, HELL'S KITCHEN LIVES UP TO IT'S NAME!


TALK NICE TO THE OLD LADY, TONY
YOU CRAZY OLD WITCH! YOU AND YOUR KID ARE THE ONLY TENANTS LEFT IN THIS FLEA-ROPEN RAT TRAP.
LEGGO OF MY HAIR, GRAMA!
MY BOSS WANTS TO DEMOLISH THE MATCHING AND HE'S GONNA GET YOU OUT ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.
OF COURSE I'M ALWAYS THANKFUL FOR MY CHAIR SENSE!
HMM... WHAT'S THIS? AN ALTERCATION?
"SOMEONE'S COMING."
COME ON, BRUNO. WE CAN FINISH THIS CONVERSATION LATER--IN PRIVATE!
MY LEASE IS WRITTEN IN THE FIRMAMENT. SATURN HIMSELF AGREES THAT WE STAY.
EXCUSE ME, MA'AM. I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING YOUR CONVERSATION.
MY NAME'S MATT MURDOCK. IF YOU'RE HAVING TROUBLE WITH YOUR LANDLORD, I WORK FOR A LEGAL AID GROUP THAT MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP!
THIS STORY OCCURRED BEFORE CURRENT ISSUES OF DAREDEVIL--TK.
THANKS, BUT WE DON'T NEED YOUR KIND OF HELP. THE FORGOTTEN EARTH SPIRITS ARE THE ONLY GUIDANCE WE SEEK!
ALL DUE RESPECT, MA'AM, BUT YOUR CHARMS AREN'T GOING TO BE MUCH HELP IF THOSE TWO GOONS DECIDE TO STRONG-ARM--
PLEASE, WE HAVE EVERYTHING WE NEED TO PROTECT US. MY STRENGTH IS GREATER THAN THE GREAT SILICON CHIP, AND EVEN THE ANOMORMEN ARE WARY OF MY SPELLS!
YOU'RE NOT LISTENING TO ME, MA'AM--
YOU LISTEN MISTER. MY GRANDMOTHER IS A POWERFUL WITCH! IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, YOU'LL LEAVE US ALONE!
COME ON, GRAMA!
"I'M FEELING GOOD ABOUT DEFENDING GRAMA, BUT THEN I REMEMBER I WAS JUST THINKING SHE LOOKED KIND OF SILLY MYSELF!


NOW I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK.
GRAMA SENDS ME TO MY ROOM EARLY TONIGHT AND TELLS ME NOT TO COME OUT.
I KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON GRAMA'S ABOUT TO PERFORM A RITUAL SOMETHING DANGEROUS... AND SHE DOESN'T WANT ME TO SEE!
I WATCH THROUGH A KEYHOLE FOR A WHILE.
GRAMA'S ALWAYS DOIN' BIG SHOWY THINGS. MY MAGIC NEVER GETS VERY BIG OR FAR AWAY. I GUESS IT'S BECAUSE I'M STILL YOUNG.
"GRAMA'S JUST SITTING THERE FOR A LONG TIME MUTTERING TO HERSELF IN A PRETTY SINGSONG VOICE. THE INCENSE MAKES ME SLEEPY.
BAM
"I FALL ASLEEP AND START TO DREAM.. AND I KNOW I'M DREAMING THAT HAPPENS SOMETIMES
"BUT I CAN'T CONTROL MY DREAM LIKE I USUALLY CAN.
"MY SCHOOL FRIENDS ARE ALL PICKING ON ME. CALLING ME WEIRD AND GRAMA A CRAZY OLD BAT.
I HEAR GRAMA'S VOICE COMING FROM OUTSIDE THE CLASSROOM. SHE'S CALLING ON A DEMON TO COME SAVE US FROM PERSECUTION.

THIS IS MY DREAM. I KEEP THINKING. I SHOULD BE ABLE TO MAKE A DEMON APPEAR BY WISHING IT
BUT THE KIDS SURROUND ME, AND I HEAR LOTS OF NOISE FROM OUTSIDE THE CLASSROOM
"I KNOW SHE'S NOT ALONE OUT THERE. I--
WAKK
THUK
"HUH?
SOMETHING MORE SPECIFIC
"SOMETHING IS GOING ON OUTSIDE.
THIS GOON DOESN'T REALIZE I CAN HEAR HIS HEART BEAT JUMP.
I KNOW WHEN HE'S GOING TO THROW HIS PUNCH!
MUD

I MUST STILL BE DREAMING.
KRAK
FASTER THAN HE LOOKS!
THOOM
"NO I'M NOT! WHEN I CLOSE MY EYES AND OPEN THEM AGAIN, EVERYTHING'S STILL THE SAME!
GRAMA- WHAT'S GOING ON?!
Ah!
OH, NO! I'VE GOT TO FINISH THIS ONE OFF NOW!
POOM
THERE! HE'LL SLEEP FOR A WHILE!
"HUH?"
OKAY HERO. LISTEN UP. YOU'RE GONNA STAND REAL REAL STILL OR THE KIDS HAD IT!
"THIS CAN'T BE REAL! GRAMA NEVER BEEN ABLE TO CONJURE UP A DEMON BEFORE.
"THIS OTHER GUY'S GOT A GUN!
"HE WON'T LET GO!


"AND THAT... THAT DEMON JUST STANDS THERE LIKE IT'S NOT AFRAID OF THE GUN.
"AND THEN IT MOVES AT THE LAST SECOND--LIKE IT COULD TELL WHEN HE WAS GONNA FIRE.
KBLAM
"BUT IT CAN'T BE A DEMON, CAN IT?
C'MON KID. I THINK I FOUND AN ESCAPE ROUTE!
GRA'MA!
OH, MIGHTY ONE, SUMMONED BY MY FAITH AND MY WORDS! I COMMAND YOU TO SAVE MY GRANDDAUGHTER!
YOU CANNOT REFUSE ME!
BOY! IS SHE A WEIRD ONE!
"HE'S PUSHING ME DOWN THE FIRE ESCAPE... HE'S GOT HIS HAND OVER MY MOUTH SO I CAN'T SCREAM."
HMMM? WHERE??
"IT'S RAINING SO HARD I CAN'T EVEN SEE!
"IS HE GOING TO KILL ME?
KROOMM
"NOW I'M CRYING. THIS IS ALL TOO MUCH! THE THUNDER AND RAIN AND THE GUN AND GRA'MA'S STUPID MAGIC...
"AND I'M GOING TO DIE!"
KKKK
KLUNK
THERE WE GO!

"THEN I SEE HIM COMING THROUGH A FLASH OF LIGHTNING...
"CLOSER AND CLOSER...
"...FASTER AND FASTER.
"...LIKE A GUARDIAN.
"CARRYING MY FUTURE!"
POK

HANDING IT TO ME LIKE A GIFT!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
Y-YES... I'M FINE! WHO..?
YOU'RE NOT A DEMON! YOU'RE A MAN!
WHO ARE YOU? HOW DID YOU??
I'M A FRIEND...
...SOMEONE WHO LIKES TO MAKE SURE PEOPLE GET A FAIR CHANCE.
LET'S GET OUT OF THIS RAIN!
"I'VE BEEN THINKING A LOT LATELY ABOUT MY GRA'MA'S MAGIC. IT REALLY DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE MUCH TO DO WITH THE REAL WORLD!
BUT SHE SURE BELIEVES IT!
"LOOK AT HER TRYING TO SEND HER DEMON BACK TO ITS OTHER DIMENSION!
"SEE DOESN'T EVEN SEE HOW MUCH LIKE A MAN HE LOOKS.
"HE GOES ALONG WITH THE ACT. AND SO DO I.
"ONLY NOW I KNOW BETTER.
"I KNOW IT'S TIME I STARTED TAKING CARE OF GRA'MA.
"AND FINDING MY OWN MAGIC!
MR. MURDOCK, I'M NOT SURE YOU REMEMBER ME...
YES, OF COURSE I DO, AUDREY...
THE END.

DAREDEVIL
IS CAUGHT IN A MIDTOWN VOODOO NIGHTMARE!
THE FINAL CONFRONTATION BETWEEN
CAPTAIN AMERICA
AND THE WARGOD!
ANT-MAN
HAS SOME DELICATE DEALINGS WITH A BOMB!
50 YEARS
CAPTAIN AMERICA
1941 – 1991
CHIARELLO
NASOLA